

# Trials of Affection

by Eternity511

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Summary: Hermione Granger has a new mission. She returns back to Hogwarts for her sixth year, but with a new identity! Her mission- to get close to the Slytherins and get information for the Order, but what happens when she gets too involved with the Slytherin Prince? What secrets is Malfoy hiding and how far will he go to keep them hidden?

## Trials of Affection

**\*\*Disclaimer-** Not mine. All recognizable characters, themes belong to our queen J.K Rowling. Only the plot is mine. **\*\***

Main Characters- (In alphabetical order, last name) Albus Dumbledore, Hermione Granger, Draco Malfoy, Theodore Nott, Harry Potter, Ginny Weasley, Ron Weasley, Blaise Zabini.\_

Secondary characters- (In alphabetical order, last name) Vincent Crabbe, Tracey Davis, Gregory Goyle, Daphne Greengrass, Neville Longbottom, Luna Lovegood, Remus Lupin, Lucius Malfoy, Minerva McGonagall, Pansy Parkinson, Kingsley Shacklebolt, Severus Snape, Nymphadora Tonks, Lord Voldemort, Arthur Weasley.\_

Prologue:

Summer 1996

Hermione Granger's house,

Oxford, 11:00 pm

"CRACK"

"What was that?" asked Mrs. Granger to her husband, looking out of the window. She craned her neck trying to see outside in the

darkness. Suddenly there was a knock on the door. Mrs. Granger looked at her husband, Richard, nervously as he walked toward the door.

He opened the door slowly to see Professor Dumbledore smiling at him. "Good evening Mr. Granger. Apologies for coming in so late unannounced but things have really gotten out of hand".

"Ah, Professor, do come in" Mr. Granger welcomed him. Behind Dumbledore, Mr. Granger recognized Harry and Ron along with a thin, tired looking man and a woman with bubblegum pink hair. He ushered them into the living room where a surprised looking Mrs. Granger welcomed them. "Professor Dumbledore what a surprise." She said.

"My apologies Mrs. Granger for disturbing you all so late but it's a matter of urgency and utmost secrecy. We need to talk to Ms. Granger". Dumbledore said calmly, Mrs. Granger nodded. "Hello Mrs. Granger" Harry politely said. "Oh, Harry my boy you've grown so much, you too Ron" She said happily. Ron blushed. "Mrs. Granger, my name's Remus Lupin, I was Hermione's teacher at Hogwarts in her third year, and this is Tonks" he said referring to the pink haired woman besides him. Mrs. Granger smiled at them. "It's a pleasure to meet you, please make yourselves comfortable. I'll get you all some tea"

She called Hermione down and busied herself in the kitchen making tea. Hermione came rushing down the stairs and into the living room.

"Harry! Ron!" She squealed and ran towards them hugging them both. "Hey Herm" Ron said, looking flushed. "Professor Dumbledore". She looked at Dumbledore, who nodded at her. "Remus, Tonks, what are you all doing here?"

"Why don't you take a seat Ms. Granger" Dumbledore said gesturing to a chair. Hermione sat down. "We all -that is The Order needs your help Ms. Granger" Dumbledore said after a scowl from Ron and Harry. "What sort of help professor?" asked Hermione. "The Order has received information that Lord Voldemort is planning several attacks on Hogwarts." Dumbledore began. Ron and Tonks winced at the name. "He has been recruiting several of the older students into his circle, and I believe he intends to use them to terrorize the school and try to get at Harry" Harry groaned. "Intelligence suggests that he recruited the sixth and seventh year Slytherins-children of his Death Eaters to his cause." "What has it got to do with Hermione?" asked Mrs. Granger entering the room with a tray full of cookies and tea.

"

"Well, we have no idea about the nature of these acts that Lord Voldemort is intending these children to perform" replied Remus, taking a cup of tea from her. "What we actually need is a spy who can infiltrate and mix with these students and find out their plans" finished Dumbledore. Hermione looked at him uncertainly. "What my idea is-if you agree to do it Ms. Granger, to have you mix with them and do some spying for us" "Mix with them? But that's impossible sir as you know we aren't exactly friends" Hermione pointed out. "That's an understatement" interjected Ron. "Here's the twist Ms. Granger, you will not be going as yourself, in fact, Hermione Granger will not attend Hogwarts this year, you will be disguised as French pureblooded witch who will join Hogwarts this year and you will be sorted into Slytherin. Your mission if you agree to do it will be then to get close to these students, find about their plans and

report it back to us" Dumbledore finished explaining. Hermione listened carefully and thought about it, she looked around the room, noting the worry on her parents face, the encouraging looks on Tonks and Lupin's face to the scowling looks on Harry and Ron's.

"We don't want you to do this Herm, it's too dangerous but they won't listen". Ron stated angrily. Harry nodded, "He is right Hermione, its Malfoy and his cronies we're talking about. If your identity is discovered, you'll be in serious trouble!". "I personally assure you about Hermione's safety, Mr. and Mrs. Granger. All the teachers, including me will be there to look after her" Dumbledore reassured them. "Richard what do you think?" asked Mrs. Granger, looking at her husband. Mr. Granger looked at his daughter for a moment. "I trust professor Dumbledore fully, Helen, Hermione will be perfectly safe, I believe she can do this" Mrs. Granger nodded, Hermione smiled at her parents. "I'll do it professor!" she said nodding. Dumbledore smiled at her approvingly. Ron and Harry frowned, she squeezed their hands, "Don't worry guys, I can handle this" she reassured them.

\* \* \*

><p>A few days later<p>

No. Twelve Grimmauld Place

9:30 pm

Hermione sat down in the meeting room with Kingsley, Mr. Wesley, Lupin, Tonks, Harry, Ron and Ginny to discuss the plan. Kingsley began "Hermione, you are going to Hogwarts as Miss Sophie La Roche, a sixth year Beauxbatons student."

"We have kept her personality similar to yours but with a Slytherin mind, Your character is just as studious, best in her year, and a bookworm, but manipulative and obnoxious as a Slytherin" added Tonks. "That means that she is a less bossy, stuck-up, but a bitchy version of you Hermione!" interjected Ron. Hermione glared at him. "Yeah you need to act less as a know-it-all, 'Mione" added Harry cautiously. Ginny sniggered.

"But what happens when someone decides to check up on me and see if I'm really from Beauxbatons?" asked Hermione, ignoring them. "Here" said Lupin, handing her a folder. "It contains all of your official 'academic records', Dumbledore himself has arranged them, so don't worry about their 'authenticity'". "There's a photograph inside of the girl you'll be turning into," added Kingsley. Hermione picked up the photograph.

The girl in the picture was medium heighted, had beautiful dark curls, an oval face, deep blue eyes, a small but cute nose and full lips. "She is actually muggle girl from our village, Ottery St. Catchpole, so there's really a slim chance that anyone will recognize her." Mr. Weasley pointed out. "You will be attending Hogwarts this year as her, get sorted into Slytherin, and find out as much information as possible. For this, Professor Snape has prepared a potion for you, kind of like a long lasting Polyjuice, which you will consume weekly, to maintain your disguise." Explained Kingsley. "Throughout the year he will provide you with the potion. Any questions?" He asked. "Um -yes, who do I report all my information

to?" Hermione asked. "Either to Professors Dumbledore or McGonagall, or even Snape if required."

Hermione nodded.

"We will also be there for you Herm", Reassured Ginny, "Just keep the required distance from us". "Yes, and if Malfoy and his cronies give you any trouble, we'll kick his ferrety butt!". Added Ron.

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><p>That night Hermione and Ginny lay on their beds in one of the bedrooms at the headquarters, both too excited with Hermione's mission to fall asleep. "So 'Mione, how does this potion work? Is it exactly like Polyjuice?" she asked. "Not exactly" Hermione replied. "It changes my face and a little bit of my physique, that's all". Ginny frowned.<p>

"The girl is actually a little taller than me, so when I drink the potion, my body will adjust accordingly".

"Oh, I thought that your-"

"No, they won't".

"Hmm...shame, she really had big ones"

"Ginny!"

"What? I'm not the only one who noticed! Don't worry 'Mione, yours are pretty great too!"

"Ginny!" Hermione was shocked at the implication. "Relax girl, you know I don't swing that way. I've heard some boys mention that" Reassured Ginny. "Really? Who?" asked Hermione feeling a bit curious and embarrassed. "You know, just a couple of Ravenclaws in your year, and in Gryffindor too."

"Did-", "I'm sorry 'Mione, I don't think so"

"Oh,".Hermione felt a pang of sadness in her heart. It was so typical, for others to notice her, while the one guy she wanted to be noticed by wouldn't even think of her that way; it was like the Yule Ball all over again. Ron was such a prat sometimes. "Oh Hermione" Ginny got up and hugged her tight.

"It's okay Gin, really. I should just get used to it now". Hermione added sadly.

"So, are you excited to live with the Slytherins?"Ginny asked. "Excited? More like scared. They would be all different from us; it's going to be difficult. I just hope that I don't do anything stupid".

"Stupid? You're Hermione Granger, the brightest witch in the school, you don't do stupid things! Plus you get to live with all those gorgeous Slytherins" Said Ginny wistfully. "Gorgeous?" asked Hermione sarcastically.

"Don't pretend you haven't noticed, Even with your nose stuck up in a

book all year, you'd have to be blind not to notice them. Take Blaise Zabini for example, he has an amazing body and is so handsome." Defended Ginny. Hermione smiled, she hadn't been living under a rock, she noticed these things too, but was a bit embarrassed to admit. "Sounds to me as if someone has a thing for the Italian bad boy" she said smirking. Ginny blushed visibly. "Really? So what you're over Harry?" Hermione asked. "I don't know 'Mione, he doesn't seem to think of me that way. So I really don't mind it now."

"Hmm...anyway we should get to bed now, we to be early to go to Diagon Alley tomorrow"

Ginny nodded, turning off the lights. "Goodnight Hermione".  
"Goodnight Gin"

Hermione lay down her bed thinking about their conversation,

\_This is going to be an interesting year\_, she thought to herself before falling asleep.

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><p><strong>AN - Read and Review. Be gentle though, it's my first ever story!\*\*

End  
file.